

FLOW

The subsoil plow is so little known, to a majority of these who till American soil, that a more particular description and slight history of its introduction will be of interesting. In the year 1840, Messrs. Ruggles, Nurse, Mason & Co. imported from Scotland, the first subsoil plow ever seen in the United States. It was a cheap, durable, expensive, cumbersome affair, as most of the Scotch plows are, and could not be used by farmers with any but the introduction of more or less of help. Feeling satisfied of the benefits that would result to them from the use of a good subsoil plow, that good genius of American farmers, Joel Nourse, set his mind to work and produced one, more simple, lighter and cheaper than the imported article. It was tried, proved satisfactory, and the manufacture of various sizes, introduced this new article to the notice of our farmers who never had seen or heard of the thing before. It was soon found to be so profitable by its use. This plow has no mold board, the use of it is to enter the bottom of the ordinary furrow, and stir up and pulverise the hard subsoil from four to twenty-four inches deep. Upon this the next row of the turning plow lays its usual thickness of furrow slice, thus doubling the depth of till. It is especially useful in the case of the heavy, hard, black loam, or in which earth has been formed by the tramping of a herd, or the sliding of that instrument for a hundred years, on the bottom of furrows always plowed just the same depth. Some idea can be formed of the shape of this plow, by supposing the land side of the common cast iron one continued in a smooth plate up to the beam, the handles being riveted upon that, like those of the common screw plow. On the mold board side of this plow, the beam is continued in a straight line, and ending in a gently inclined plane from the lance head like a point to the beel, producing exactly the effect that a wedge would do if drawn through the earth, lifting it up and dropping it over the but, which is two to four inches high. Such is the subsoil plow, in use in most of the Northern States, and from its efficiency, strength, ease of draft, and cheapness, from \$5 to \$15, it was not long that perfection had been obtained in that farm implement, and so soon as the very season these great plow-makers have brought out a new subsoil plow, much more simple than their first one, and of course

We were en route to the Grove, the first and only time
visiting. Only the river through the center seemed
wanting to make it an Eden. One Eveless Adam had
impaired himself from a breezy knoll, his back well sup-
ported by a gnarled oak trunk. The grassy slope was
strewn with the bones of many dead birds. Feathers were in
his hand and books and papers scattered around him—of
what purpose who would care to know? He looks hap-
py, though not giving himself up in such perfect aban-
donment to luxurious ease as another whom we after-
ward came near stepping upon, where he lay half-buried
in clover blossoms, fast asleep? A gentle siskin of the
earth flew over his head, the bird's shadow falling on
the ground whose broad shadow covered half the area.
The sleeper had undoubtedly made his calculations and
timed his nap accordingly. He had lain down on one
femur and would waken on the other—he was now
half through his slumbers; if one might judge from the
half-conscious manner in which he rolled over, from the
shadow of the trunk the bird had flown off to his back,
and the man's breath of deep satisfaction re-
signed himself again to Morpheus and the clover bloom.
He was drunk sleep either, suspicious reader: he was
a weary week-day laborer and this was his Sab-
bath rest. Did ever inebriate seek a spot like that to
bury himself in such sweet repose? Did ever inebri-
tation express such calm enjoyment? Those who
are so full of languor, those who are so full of sloth
as to no drinkard, and those who feel of happiness spread
over his whole face never blessed a drunkard's sleep.

We moved to a respectable distance and stood in the
shade of a neighboring tree, enjoying the fragrance of
the sweet summer breeze, gazing now at the literary
now at the sleeping Adam and watching the new comers
as they advanced up the sloping hill-side singly and in
groups, lined among the pleasant shades or wandered

PHILADELPHIA.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.
PHILADELPHIA, Sunday, July 24, 1831.

During Friday night and yesterday morning, the District of Spring Garden was the scene of two conflagra-

The Bohemian street was a dead end, and the lightning struck at the foot of the chimney on the northeast corner of the main body of the house, and divided its force in two directions: making its way in one door and along the south side of the kitchen and wood house, and in another direction by some track not yet discovered into the cellar. Little damage was done besides starting and splitting clapboards, scattering splinters and dry mortar, plowing its way along timbers, flooring, and studs, and injuring a small rain water reservoir which it took in its

SERIOUS AFFRAY BETWEEN A PARTY OF FUGITIVE SLAVES
AND DEERHOUND HUNTERS.—We learn from persons who re-

A Convention of the Printers and Editors of Missouri is proposed to be held on the 12th of September.

ARRIVAL OF THE ARCTIC.

NO WAR YET.

The news is full of interest. Count Neesselrode had

Cotton quiet and steady. Breadstuffs excitement abated, prices generally declined.

The following persons came passengers in the Arctic:

McDonald, J. B. Hall, George Pollock, S. Easley and W. A. Goss.
Total, 149.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Russo-Turkish Difficulty—Duckling and Dodging
of the British Cabinet—Nesselrode's Last Note—
The East-India Question.
Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

This is not the only support given by Austria to the Russian interests at Constantinople. In 1948, it will be remembered, that whenever the Princes wanted to shoot their people, they provided a "misunderstanding." The same stratagem is now being employed against Turkey. The Austrian Consul at Smyrna caused the kidnapping of a Hungarian from an English coffee house or board an Austrian vessel, and after the refugees have answered this attempt by the killing of an Aus-

"The Sultan, in consequence of the rumors that the whole Russian fleet has left Sebastopol and is directing its

The first thing the Russians did after their entry into

greek chapel at Istanbul proclaims her *roissine* the Home of the Orient. He regrets that the West is ignorant of the inoffensive character of a Russian religious protectorate in foreign countries. He proves his solicitude for the integrity of the Turkish Empire by historical facts—"the very moderate use he made in 1829 of his 'victory of Adrianople,' when he was only prevented

It must be granted that a more radical abolition of the East has never dared to throw in the face of the West. But its author is Nesselrode—a nettle, at once, and a rod. It is a document, indeed, of Europe's degradation under the rod of counter-revolution. Revolutionists may congratulate the Czar on this masterpiece. If Europe with-
draws, she withdraws not with a simple defeat, but passes.

The clauses of the India Bill are passing one by one, the Government being in a comparatively fortunate position.

After the British intruders had *once* put their feet on India, and made up their mind to hold it, there remained no alternative but to break the power of the native

diplomatic relations, and of settling the disputes among themselves without the interference of the Governor-General. All of them have to pay a tribute, either in hard cash, or in a contingent of armed forces, commanded by British officers. The final absorption or annexation of these native States is at present eagerly controverted

pect the world to end in 1864 that they only take a lease of the ground till then, after which the fortunate and owner will obtain possession! It is built as if they expected it to last for centuries and is *very* magnificent.

METROPOLITAN.